

there was a movie theater called the 25th Street Theater; and the young lady who was in the ticket box, the box office, was a friend of his from high school, and John drove by, and trying to do some fancy maneuver with the car and wave at her, he hit three cars and totaled two of them and drove a car up into the front entrance of the local newspaper.

I happened to be a senior in college at the time and was home with some of my old high school football buddies; and when he called home, he did not ask for my father, he asked for me. He said, JOE, you are going to have to come down and help me out a little bit. So my buddies and I, we got in the car and they all knew him as "Little Joe," because when we were in high school, John was not more than 4½ feet tall, so he had grown up by the time I got to college.

□ 1800

We went down to see him and he was standing outside, looking at the car and not too knowing what to do.

After we got through laughing about it, we said, Well, John, you are going to have to call Dad. There is no way to get around it. So he did, and of course my father came down and he was not too happy about it. He did not laugh a bit.

One of my memories of my little brother in high school was standing there looking so forlorn, with the girl he was trying to impress in the box office at the movie theater laughing, and all of my friends laughing, and my father just absolutely chewing his tail out for having this happen: the first time he had his driver's license, or in fact the first time he had his driver's license and drove by himself, totalling two cars and sending another car into the front office of the local newspaper, which obviously the next day ran a very uncomplimentary story about Larry Barton's youngest son.

I can also remember in 1984 when I decided to run for Congress, now today we read routinely about million dollar campaigns and all these high-priced consultants and TV ads, but in the Sixth District of Texas in 1984 in the Republican primary there was not any of that. It was an absolutely family-oriented grass roots campaign.

By then John was an attorney who was living down in Corpus Christi, Texas. I convinced him to come to Ennis and help run my campaign. So he went from a beachfront apartment in Corpus Christi, Texas, down on the Gulf Coast, where there were sea breezes and just a really nice lifestyle, to sleeping on a cot in the kitchen of my home. My mother-in-law and father-in-law slept on a pallet out in the garage. My campaign driver slept on the couch. My sister slept in one room, a bedroom, with my oldest daughter, Alison. Jan and I slept in what was called the master bedroom, which meant it had an extra foot of space, with Christine, our youngest daughter, in the crib.

John would routinely be woken up in the morning by my 2-year-old Kristin looking into his eyes tickling him. We offered him a great salary I think of \$600 a month, but what that really meant was when he had a car note come due or a college loan payment come due my sister Jan, who was a campaign Treasurer, would say, you bring me the bill and I will pay the bill. And he did an outstanding job in that campaign.

I got into a runoff, and in the runoff I lost the runoff by I want to say 9 votes out of about 10,000 votes cast. To seek a recount you had to file a legal document in every county court, and there were 14 counties. So my brother, who was the only attorney on the payroll of the campaign, had to file those documents. He prepared the legal briefs. Within 3 days he went to all 14 county courthouses in the Sixth District of Texas and filed the legal paperwork to request a hand count recount of every ballot that had been counted, had been cast in the primary runoff.

In that runoff he coordinated some pro bono attorneys who represented me at each recount, and we went from losing the election by 9 votes to winning the election by 10 votes. To this day, I think if it had not been for my little brother, that might not have happened.

I can also remember when he came to see me about 4 years ago. By now he was married and had two children and was practicing law in Fort Worth, Texas. He said, JOE, I have decided that I wanted to run for office. I said, "John, have you not seen enough of me and what I have done to convince you that there are better ways to make a living than trying to get elected?"

And he said, "Yes, I have, but I do not want to run for Congress, I want to run for district judge." The county he was living in is the fourth largest county in Texas, so that meant that he had to run countywide in a county that has 1 million people.

I said, "John, how much money do you have to run for office?" He said, "I don't have any money." I said, "Okay, what kind of an organization do you have?" He said, "I don't have any organization." I said, "Okay. Have you done something notable in the county in a public way that your name is on the lips of all the voters?" He said, "I have not done that."

I said, "Well, why do you think you can win a district judgeship in Tarrant County, Texas? He said, "Well, if you can run for Congress and win, I know I can run for district judge and win."

I did not have an answer to that, so I said, Okay. So when he announced for district judge, he announced in a seat for a position for a courtship that he did not think he would have any opposition in. I felt pretty confident that he would win an uncontested election, but that did not work out. One of the biggest law firms in Fort Worth decide that they had an attorney that they wanted to run for that same position, so an excellent attorney in Fort Worth

who had an excellent reputation, was well known in the legal community, had impeccable credentials, decided to run against John.

Of course, when that was announced we were not real happy about that. But to make a long story short, just like in my campaign in 1984 for Congress where my mother and my father and my brother and my sister and my grandmother, my aunt and uncle, all the Barton family and the Bice family and the Winslow family were out campaigning. Those same family Members trekked up to Tarrant County, Texas, and we got on the telephones and we stood in front of the polling places and we handed out cards and we did all the grass roots things, and again, John was outspent, but when the dust had cleared, he won county-wide. He got the largest number of votes for any county-wide office on the ballot, and he almost got more votes than I did. That kind of upset me a little bit.

But he has gone on to do an outstanding job. In fact, he has done such an outstanding job that this year he is up for reelection and he has no opponent. When I go to Tarrant County, which is about half of my congressional district, more and more now I am introduced as Judge Barton's brother, which is a real tribute to him.

I really rise this evening to again appeal to all my colleagues and to anybody who may be watching in the country, if anyone knows of something that could help a metastasized cancer of the liver, please get in touch with my office so we can refer that to my brother's doctors.

John is one of the many cancer statistics. Liver cancer kills 14,000 people in the United States each year. It is a very, very difficult disease to arrest once it has progressed. In my brother's case, it is serious, but there is still some small hope.

Just like the gentlewoman from North Carolina (Mrs. MYRICK), there are many miracles that have occurred in cancer. The Barton family is hoping for one more.

Mr. Speaker, I again want to commend the Speaker for allowing me to do this special order, I want to thank my colleagues for listening, and simply hope that we may yet find one miracle for John Barton in Fort Worth, Texas.

#### FAIR ELECTIONS IN MEXICO

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Under a previous order of the House, the gentleman from California (Mr. DREIER) is recognized for 5 minutes.

Mr. DREIER. Mr. Speaker, I have taken this 5-minute special order this evening to talk about an event which has been likened to the crumbling of the Berlin Wall that took place a week ago this past Sunday.

I had the privilege of serving with a team from the International Republican Institute, co-leading, along with former Secretary of State James Baker and the mayor of San Diego, California, Susan Golding, a delegation of